NO. 20

L. M. GRIST'S SONS, Publishers.

## YORK, S. C., FRIDAY, MARCH 8, 1918.

## "OVER THE TOP"

By ARTHUR GUY EMPEY An American Boy Who Got Into the War Two Years Before His Country.

Copyright, 1917, by Arthur Guy Empy.

CHAPTER XI.

Over the Top. On my second trip to the trenches our officer was making his rounds ourspection, and we received the check news that at four in the morning we were to go over the top and take the German front-line trench. My heart turned to lead. Then the officer heatt farner to lead. The actions. For carried on with his instructions. For the best of my memory I recall them as follows: "At eleven a wiring party will go out in front and cut lanes through our barbed wire for the pasthrough our barbed wire for the pas-sage of troops in the morning. At two o'clock our artillery will open up with an intense hombardment, which will last until four. Upon the lifting of the barrage the first of the three waves will go over. Then he left, waves will go over." Then he left. Some of the Tommes, first getting permission from the sergeant, went into the machine gunners diagout and crote letters home, saying that in the morning they were going over the top, and also that if the letters reached their destination it would mean that the writer had been killed.

the writer had been killed.

These letters were turned over to
the captain with instructions to mail
same in the event of the writer's being
killed. Some of the men made out
their wills in their pay books, under

These letters were turned over to the captain with instructions to mail same in the event of the writer's being killed. Some of the men made out their wills in their pay books, under the captain, "Will and Lost Testament."

Then the nerve-racking wait commenced. Every now and then I would thance at the dad of my wrist watch and was surprised to see how fast the minutes passed by. About ive minutes to two I got nervous waiting for our guns to open up. I could not take my exes from my watch. I crouched against the parapet and strained my muscles in a deathlike grip upon my rifle. As the hands on my watch showed two o'clock a blinding red flare the set of two I wo o'clock a blinding red flare traces. muscles in a deathlike grip upon my rifle. As the hands on my watch showed two o'clock a blinding red flare lighted up the sky in our rear, then thander, internixed with a sharp whisting sound in the air over our heads. The shells from our guns were specifing on their way toward the German's rifle in a smashing how below the right temple. It specifing on their way toward the German hines. With one accord the man sprang up on the fire step and looked over the top in the direction of the over the top in the direction of the death of the rear of the Prussian. Suddenly about four inches of bayonet thander, internixed with a sharp, whisting sound in the air over our heads. The shells from our gans were specing on their way toward the German lines. With one accord the men sprang up on the fire step and looked over the top in the direction of the German trenches. A line of bursting shells lighted up No Man's Land. The din was terrile and the ground trembled. Then, high above our heads we could hear a sighing moon. Our big boys behind the line had opened up and 9.2% and 12-inch shells commencboys behind the line had opened up and 3.2's and La-inch shells commenced dropping into the German lines The firsh of the guns behind the lines the scream of the shells through the arr, and the flare of them, bursting air, and the hare of them, but rain's great-was a spectacle that put Pain's great-est display into the shade. The con-stant pup, pup, of German machine guns and an occasional rattle of ritle gave me the impression of a hug-andience applauding the work of the bottome.

ferman barbed wire, while heavier stuff was demolishing trenches and bashing in dugouts of funk holes.

Then Fritz got busy.

head, aimed in the direction of the tars started dropping "Minnies" bour front line. We cheked several cas Then they suddenly ceased. Our artiflery had tapped or silenced joined my company for service in the

During the bombardment you could almost read a newspaper in on french. Sometimes in the flare of shell-burst a man's body would be silhoutted against the parados of the french and it appeared like a hug-monster. You could hardly hear your self think. When an order was to be passed down the trench you had be yelf it, using your hands as a funne passed down the trench you had a yell it, using your hands as a furne into the ear of the man sitting next to you on the fire step. In about twenty immutes a generous rum issue was doled out. After drinking rum, which tasted like varnish and sent a shudder through your frame you wondered why they made you wait until the lifting of the barrass wait until the litting of the before going over. At ten mainte-to four word was passed down, "Ten minutes to go!" Ten minutes to live! We were shivering all over. M legs felt as if they were asleep. They live! We were shivering all over, 'ay legs felt as if they were asleep. They word was passed down: "First way get on and near the scaling ladders."

These were small wooden ladders which we had placed against the para-

the lifting of the barrage, "Ladders of death" we called them, and veritably

they were.

Before a charge Tommy is the p Refore a charge. Tommy is the platest of men. There is never any pusing or crowding to be first up the ladders. We crouched around the brof the ladders waiting for the worto go over. I was sick and faint, as to go over. I was six an unlighted far was puffing away at an unlighted far Then came the word, "Three miaute to go; upon the lifting of the barrag and on the blast of the whistles, 'Ove the top with the best o' luck and aw them hell." The famous phrase of them hell." The famous phrase the western front. The Jonah phras of the western front, To Tonuny means if you are lucky enough means if you are lucky enough to come back you will be minus an arn or a leg. Tominy hates to be wishes the best o' luck; so, when peace is de clared, if it ever is, and you meet is Tommy on the street, just wish him the best of lick and dick the brick that follows. I glauced main at my wrist watch

We all wore them and you could hardly call us "sissies" for doing so. It was a minute to four. I could see the hand move to the twelve, then a dead si-lence. It hurt. Everyone looked up to see what had happened, but not for Sharp whistle blasts rang of along the trench, and with a cheer the men scrambled up the ladders. The bullets were cracking overhead, and occasionally a machine gan would rij and tear the top of the sandbag paraand tear the top or the stranger and pet. How I got up that ladder I will never know. The first ten feet out in front was agony. Then we passed through times in our barbed wire. I knew I was running, but could feel no motion 'clow the waist. the ground seemed to float to the reat as if I were on a treadmill and scen-ery was rushing past me. The Ger-mans had put a barrage of shrapnel across No Man's Land, and you could

the ground seemed to heat to the read as if I were on a treadmill and seenery was rushing past me. The Germans had put a barrage of shraphed across No Man's Land, and you could hear the pieces slap the ground about you.

After I had passed our barbed wire and gotten into No Man's Land a Tommy about fifteen feet to my right front turned around and looking in my direction, put his hand to his mouth and yelled something which I could not make out on account of the noise from the bursting shells. Then he coughed, stimbled, pitched forward and lay still. His body seemed to float to the rear of me. I could hear sharp cracks in the air about me. These were caused by passing rife bullets Frequently, to my right and left, little spurts of dirt would rise into the air and a ricocchet bullet would whine on its way. If a Tommy should see one of these little spurts in front of him, he would tell the nurse about it later. The crossing of No Man's Land remains a blank to me.

Men on my right and left would rise into the air and a ricocchet bullet would whine on its way. If a Tommy should see one of these little spurts in front of him, he would tell the nurse about it later. The crossing of No Man's Land remains a blank to me.

Men on my right and left would stumble and fall. Some would try to get up, while others remained huddled and motionless. Then smashed-up barbed wire came into view and seemed carried on a tide to the rear. Suddenly, in front of me loomed a bashel, in tronch about four few wind and seemed carried on a tide to the rear. Suddenly, in front of me loomed a bashel, in tronch about four few wind and seemed carried on a tide to the rear would in the control and the owned and seemed carried on a tide to the rear suddenly, in front of me loomed a bashel, in tronch about four few wind and seemed carried on a tide to the rear. Suddenly, in front of me loomed a bashel, in tronch about four few wind and seemed carried on a tide to the rear suddenly, in front of me loomed a bashel, in tronch about four few wind and a

seemed carried on a tide to the rear. Suddenly, in front of me loomed a bashed-in trench about four feet wide. Queer-looking forms like mud turtles

ead of a match on the fuse of the somb. To ignite the fuse, you had to bonds. To ignite the fuse, you had to rub it on the "striker," just the same as striking a match. The fuse was timed to live seconds or longer. Some of the fuses issued in those days would burn down in a second or two, while others would "sizz" for a week before exploding. Eack in Elighty the munition workers weren't quite up to snuff, the way they are now. If the fuse took a notion to burn too quickly they generally buried the bomb maker next

ing them. He takes a "ja a tin" from contained a piece of laundry soap. The the first step, trembling a little, bessergeant informed us that we had just cause it is nervous work, especially twelve minutes in which to take our when new at it, lights the fuse on his laths. Soaping ourselves all over, we striker. The fuse begins to "sizz" and took turns in rubbing each other's spatter and a spiral of smoke, like backs, then by means of a garden hose The man to my left seemed to pause in mislair, then pitched head down in-to the German trench. I laughed out found in my delirium. Upon alighting on the other side of the trench I came to with a sudden jolt. Right in front that from a smouldering fag, rises washed the soap off. The water was of me loomed a giant form with a rifle which looke dabout ten feet long, on the end of which seemed seven hay-onets. These flashed in the air in front

of me. Then through my mind flash-ed the admonition of our bayonet in-structor back in Blighty. He had said, "whenever you get in a charge explosion. and run your bayonet up to the hilt Lots of times in bombing the "jan tm" would be picked up by the Ger-mans, before it exploded, and thrown back at Tommy with dire results. After a lot of men went West in this

and run your bayonet up to the hill into a German the Fritz will fall. Perhaps your rille will be wrenched from your grasp. Do not waste time, if the bayonet is foulded in his equip-ment, by putting your foot on his stomach and tugging at the rille to ex-trigate the bayonet. Simply press the trigger and the bullet will free it." In my present situation this was the logic, but for the life of me. I could not remember how he had told me to manner an order was issued, reading manner an order was issued, reading something like this:
"To all ranks in the British army After igniting the fuse and before throwing the jam-tin bomb, count slowly one; two; three;"

This in order to give the fuse time crough to burn down, so that the bomb would explode before the Germans could throw it back.

mans could throw it back.

Tommy read the order—he reads
them all, but after he ignited the fuse
and it began to smoke—orders were
forgotten, and away she went in
record time and back she came to the further discomfort of the thrower. further discomfort of the thrower.

Then another order was issued to count, "one hundred! two hundred! three hundred!" But Tommy didn't care if the orders read to count up to a thousand by quarters, he was going to get rid of that "jam tin," because from experience he had learned not

When the powers that be realized that they could not change Tommy they decided to change the type of bomb and did so—substituting the "hair brush," the "cricket ball," and

ater the Mills bomb.

The standard bomb used in the Brit ish army is the "Mills." It is about the shape and size of a large lemon. Al-though not actually a lemon, Fritz in-sists that it is: perhaps he judges it by the havoe caused by its explosion. The Mills bomb is made of steel, the outside of which is corrugated into 48 small squares, which, upon the explosion of the bomb, scatter in a wide area, wounding or killing any Fritz who is unfortunate enough to be hit protruded from the throat of the Prussian soldier, who staggered for-ward and fell. I will never forget the look of blank astonishment that came Then something hit me in the left shoulder and my side went numb. It felt as if a hot poker was being driven through me. I felt no painjust a sort of nervous shock. A bayone of the dying fragments. Although a very destructive and ef-ficient bomb the "Mills" has the con-tidence of the thrower, in that he knows it will not explode until re-

leased from his grip.

It is a mechanical device, with a lever, fitted into a slot at the top which extends half way around the circumference and is held in place at the bottom by a fixing pin. In this pin there is a small metal ring, for the purpose of extracting the pin when ready to throw

ady to throw.
You do not throw a bomb the way in an open boat on a heaving sea and opened my eyes. The moon was shin-ing. I was on a stretcher being carbaseball is thrown, because, when in a narrow trench, your hand is liable to strike against the parados, traverse or parapet, and then down goes the

grasped in the right hand, the left

is extended at an angle of 45 degrees

ointing in the direction the bomb is

to that of shot parting, only that the right arm is extended downward. Thet you hurl the bomb from you with at overhead bowling motion, the same as

overnead bowling motion, the same n cricket, throwing it fairly high

the air, this in order to give the fusi a chance to burn down so that wher the bomb lands, it immediately ex-plodes and gives the Germans no time

o scamper out of its range or to re

urn it.

As the bomb leaves your hand, the

lever, by means of a spring, is project ed into the air and falls harmlessly t

the ground a few feet in front of th

When the lever flies off it release

strong spring, which forces the firin

The average British soldier is not at

expert at throwing; it is a new game to him, therefore the Canadians are Americans, who have played basebal

from the kindergarten up, take natu

rally to bomb throwing and excel in this act. A six-foot English bomber will stand in awed sidence when he sees a little five-foot nothing Canadian

antdistance his throw by several yard

have read a few war stories of bomb ing, where baseball pitchers curved their bombs when throwing them, but a pitcher who can do this would make "Christy" Matthewson look like a

school. In fact, to us it was a regula

vacation, and we were very sorry when one morning the adjutant or-dered us to report at headquarters for

transportation and rations to retur

Arriving at our section, the boy once again tendered us the glad mitt

out looked askance at us out of the orners of their eyes. They could no

conceive, as they expressed it, how a man could be such a blinking idiot a to join the Suicide club, I was begin ning to feel sorry that I had become

member of said club, and my life t

ne appeared doubly precious. Now that I was a sure-enough omber I was praying for peace and toping that my services as such would

CHAPTER XIII.

My First Official Bath.

Right behind our rest billet was

irge creek about ten feet deep and wenty feet across, and it was a habi

o our units up the line.

not be required.

main charge of ammonal.

post my wounds were dressed, then I was put into an ambulance and sent to one of the base hospitals. The wounds in my shoulder and head were not serious and in six weeks I had re-

onet had pierced me from the rear.

fell backward on the ground, but was not unconscious, because I could see dim objects moving around me. Then a flash of light in front of my eyes and

meonsciousness. Something had his

out what it was.
I dreamed I was being tossed abou

ie on the head. I have never found

not remember how he had told me to get my bayonet into the German. To me this was the paramount issue. I closed my eyes and lunged forward.

Als ritle was torn from my hands.

CHAPTER XII. Bombing. The boys in the section welcome ne back, but there were many strang Several of our men had got West in that charge, and were lying "somewhere in France" with a little wooden cross at their heads. We were in rest billets. The next day our cap ain asked for volunteers for bombers school. I gave my name and was accepted. I had joined the Suicide club and my troubles commenced. two men of the battalion, including myself, were sent to L.—, where we went through a course in bombing flere we were instructed in the uses methods of throwing and manufacture. pin into a percussion cap. This ignites the fuse, which burns down and set off the detonator, charged with fulmi-nate of mercury, which explodes the

of various kinds of hand grenades from the old "jam tin," now obsolete to the present Mills bomb the stand rd of the British army.

It all depends where you are as to what you are called. In France they call you a "bomber" and give you medals, while in neutral countries they all you an anarchist and give you From the very start the German

vere well equipped with effective nombs and trained bomb throwers, bu the English army was as little pro the English army was as little pre-pared in this important department of lighting as in many others. At bomb-ing school an old sergeant of the Grenadier guards, whom I had the good fortune to meet, told me of the discouragements this branch of the service suffered before they could meet the Germans on an equal footing. (Pacifists and small army people in the U.S. please read with care). The first English expeditionary forces had irst English expeditionary forces no bombs at all, but had clicked a lot of casualties from those thrown by the Boches. One bright morning someone higher up had an idea and issued an order detailing two men from each platoon to go to bombing school to learn the duties of a bomber and how to manufacture bombs. Noncommissoned officers were generally selected for this course. After about two weeks at school they returned to their units in rest billets or in the fire trench, as the case might be, and got busy teaching their platoons how, to

make "jam tins."
Previously an order had been issued The for all ranks to save empty jam ting and for the manufacture of bombs. A professor of bombing would sit on the fire step in the front trench with the remainder of his section crowding around to see him work.

On his left would be a pile of empty

on his left would be a pile of ellipsy and rusty jam tins, while beside him on the fire step would be a miscellaneous assortment of material used in the manufacture of the 'jam tins.'

Tommy would stoop down, get an empty 'jam tin,' take a handful of what a mund from the paranet and line

We lined up in front of the baths, soaked with perspiration, and piled our rifles into stacks. A sergeant of the R. A. M. C. with a yellow band around his left arm on which was "S. P." (sanitary police) in black letthe R. A. M. C. with around his left arm on which around his left arm on which around his left arm on which e. F." (sanitary police) in black lefters, took charge, ordering us to take off our equipment, unroll our pattess and unlace boots. Then, starting from the right of the line, he divided us into squads or lifteen. I happened to be in the first squad.

The covering party was having a rough time of it; they had no cover: just had to take their medicine.

Word was passed down the line to be at it for our trenches. We needed no urging; grabbing our tools and stooping low, we legged it across No Man's covering party got away in. The

day. So making bombs could not be called a "cashy" or safe jeb.

After making several bombs the professor instructs the platoon in throwfessor instructs the platoon in throw-

that from a smouldering fag, rises from it. The platoon splits in two and ducks around the traverse nearest to them. They don't like the looks and sound of the burning fuse. When that fuse begins to smoke and "sizz" you want to say good-by to it as soon as possible, so Tommy with all his might chucks it over the top and crouches against the parapet, waiting for the explosion.

washed the soap off. The water was fee cold, but felt fine.

Pretty soon a bell rang and the water was turned off. Some of the slower ones were covered with soap, but this fuse ho of the soap off. The water was fee cold, but felt fine.

Pretty soon a bell rang and the water was turned off. Some of the slower ones were covered with soap, but this fuse ho of the soap off. The water was fee cold, but felt fine. and towels. From here we went into

ed. Ten minutes were allowed in which to get into our "clabber."

My pair of drawers came up to my chin and the shirt barely reached my diaphragm, but they were clean—no strangers on them, so I was satisfied. At the expiration of the time allot-ted we were turned out and finished our dressing on the grass. When all of the company had bath

When all of the company had bathered it was a case of march back to billets. That march was the most uncongenial one imagined, just cussing and blinding all the way. We were covered with white dust and felt greasy from sweat. The woolen un-derwear issued was itching like the nischief. After eating our dinner of stew

which had been kept for us—it was three hundred! two hundred! two hundred! the free hundred!" But Tonnay didn't are if the orders read to count up to thousand by quarters, he was going or get rid of that "jain tim," because from experience he had learned not to trust it.

When the powers that be realized hat they could not change Tonnay they decided to change the type of some and did so—substituting the them.

them. There are so many instances of he role deeds performed under fire in res-cuing the wounded that it would take several books to chronicle them, but I have to mention one instance per-formed by a chaplain, Captain Hall by name, in the brigade on our left, be-cause it particularly appeals to me. A chaplain is not a fighting man; he

A chaptain is not a righting man, in is recognized as a noncombatant and carries no arms, in a charge or trench raid the soldier gets a feeling of con-lidence from contact with his rifle, re-volver or bomb he is carrying. He has something to protect himself with, something with which he can inflict something with which he can muter harm on the enemy—in other words, he is able to get his own back. But the chaplain is empty-handed, and is at the mercy of the enemy if he encounters them, so it is doubly brave for him to go over the top, ader fire, and bring in wounded. Also chaplain is not required by the king's galations to go over in a charge, but is one did, made three trips under the hottest kind of fire, each time re-turning with a wounded man on his back. On the third trip he received a balek through his left arm but never reported the matter to the doctor un-til late that night—just spent his time

dministering to the wants of wound The chaplains of the British army are a fine, manly set of men and are greatly respected by Tommy. so, up goes Tommy.

In throwing, the bomb and lever are

CHAPTER XIV.

foot is advanced, knee stiff, about one and a half its length to the front, while the right leg, knee bent, is car-ried slightly to the right. The left arm Picks and Shovels. I had not slept long before the swee No. I section had clicked for another blinking digging party," I smiled to myself with deep satisfaction. I had been promoted from a mere digger to member of the Suicide club, and was exempt from all fatigues. Then ame an awful shock. The sergeant oked over in my direction and said: "Don't you bomb throwers con are wearing top hats out here. Cordin to orders you've been taken up on the strength of this section, and vill have to do your bit with the pick nd shovel, same as the rest of us."

I put up a howl on my way to get
ny shovel, but the only thing that realted was a loss of good humor on

my part. We fell in at eight o'clock, outside of our billets, a sort of masquerade party. I was disguised as a common about one hundred empty sandbags. The rest, about two hundred in all, were equipped likewise; picks, shovels, sandbags, ritles and ammunition. The party moved out in column fours, taking the road leading to the trenches. Several times we had to string out in the ditch to let long columns of limbers, artillery and supplies

st. marching under these conditions, was necessarily slow. Upon arrival at the entrance to the communi ration trench, I looked at my illumi ated wrist watch-it was eleven

"Christy" Matthewson look like a piker, and is losing valuable time playing in the European war bush league, when he would be able to set the "big league" on fire. We had a cushy time while at this Before entering this trench, word was passed down the line, "no talking or smoking, lead off in single file, covering party first."

This covering party consisted of 30 nen, armed with rides, bayonets, nombs, and two Lewis machine guns. They were to protect us and guard against a surprise attack while dig-ging in No Man's Land.

The communication trench was about half a mile long, a zigzagging ditch, eight feet deep and three feet

wide.

Now and again, German shrapnel would whistle overhead and burst in our vicinity. We would crouch against the earthern walls while the shell fragments "slapped" the ground above

Once Fritz turned loose with a ma hine gun, the bullets from which 'cracked" through the air and kicked up the dirt on the top, scattering sand and pebbles, which, hitting our steel helmets sounded like halistones. Upon arrival in the fire trench an officer of the Royal Engineers gave us

our instructions and acted as guide.

We were to dig an advanced trench two hundred yards from the Germans (the trenches at this point were six hundred yards apart). Two winding lanes, five feet wide, had been cut through our barbed wire for the passage of the diggers. From these lines white tape had been laid on the ground to the point where we

were to commence work. This in or der that we would not get lost in the darkness. The proposed trench was also laid out with tape. The covering party went out first. After a short wait, two scouts came back with information that the working party was to follow and "carry on

with their work.

In extended order, two yards apart,
we noiselessly crept across No Man's
Land. It was nervous work; every minute we expected a machine gun to open fire on us. Stray bullets "crack-ed" around us, or a ricochet sang overhead.

Arriving at the taped diagram of the trench, rifles slung around our shoulders, we lost no time in getting to work. We dug as quietly as pos-sible but every now and then the noise of a pick or shovel striking a stone would send the cold shivers down out backs. Under our breaths we heartily cursed the offending Tommy. At intervals a star shell would go up

from the German lines and we would remain motionless until the glare of its white light died out. When the trench had reached a

about two hours, when suddenly hell seemed to break loose in the form of machine-gun and rifle fire.

We dropped down on our bellies in the whole when the seemed to break loose in the form of machine gun and rifle fire.

ing low, we legged it across No Man's Land. The covering party got away to a poor start but beat us in They must have had wings because we lowered the record.

Panting and out of breath, we tum-bled into our front-line trench. I tore my hands getting through our wire, but, at the time, didn't notice it; my ourney was too urgent. When the roll was called we found

that we had gotten it in the nose for 63 casualties.

Our artillery put a barrage on Fritz's front-line and communication trenches and their machine-gun and rifle fire

suddenly ceased.

Upon the cessation of this fire, stretcher bearers went out to look for killed and wounded. Next day we learned that 21 of our men had been killed and 37 wounded. Five men were missing: lost in the darkness, they must have wandered over into the German lines, where they were either killed or captured. Speaking of stretcher bearers and

wounded, it is very hard for the aver-age civilian to comprehend the enor-mous cost of taking care of wounded

ed in one of the London papers, it is stated that it costs between six and seven thousand pounds (\$30,000 to \$35,000) to kill or wound a soldier. This result was attained by taking the cost of the war to date and dividing it by the killed and wounded.

It may sound heartless and inhuman but it is a fact, nevertheless, that from

a military standpoint it is better for a man to be killed than wounded. If a man is killed he is buried, and the responsibility of the government ceases, excepting for the fact that his people receive a pension. But if a man is wounded it takes three men from the firing line, the wounded man and the firing line, the wounded man and two men to carry him to the rear to the advanced first-nid post. Here he is attended by a doctor, perhaps assisted by two R. A. M. C. men. Then he is put into a motor ambulance, manned by a crew of two or three. At the field hospital, where he generally goes under an anesthetic, either to have his wounds cleaned or to be operated on, he requires the services of about three he requires the services of about three to five persons. From this point another ambulance ride impresses more men in his service, and then at the ambulance train, another corps of doctors, R. A. M. C. men, Red Cross nurses and the train's crew. From the narses and the train's crew. From the train he enters the base hospital or casualty clearing station, where a good-sized corps of doctors, nurses ste, are kept busy. Another ambu-lance journey is next in order—this time to the hospital ship. He crosses the channel, arrives in Blighty—more ambulances and perhaps a ride for five hours on an English Red Cross train with its crew of Red Cross strain with its crew of

workers, and at last he reaches the hospital. Generally he stays from two ic six months, or longer, in this hos-pi al. From here he is sent to a conticke, he is discharged, given a

the expense piles up. When you realize that all the ambulances, trains and ships, not to mention the man power, used in transporting a wounded man, could be used for supplies, ammuni tion and re-enforcements for the troops at the front, it will not appear strange that from a strictly military standpoint, a dead man is sometin better than a live one (if wounded). Not long after the first digging party Not long after the first digging party, our general decided, after a careful tour of inspection of the communication trenches, upon "an ideal spot," as he termed it, for a machine-gun emplacement; took his map, made a dot on it, and as he was wont, wrote "dig There were twenty in the party, my-elf included. Armed with picks. self included. Armed with picks, shovels and empty sandbags we arrived at the "ideal spot" and started digging. The moon was very bright, but we did not care as we were well out of sight of the German lines.

We had gotten about three down, when the fellow next to me, after a mighty stroke with his pick, let go of the handle, and pinched his nos with his thumb and forefinger, at the same time letting out the explosion. "Gott strafe me pink, I'm bloody well gassed, not 'alf I ain't." I quickly turned in his direction with an inquiring look, at the same instant reaching for my gas bag. I soon found out what was alling him. One whiff was enough ard I lost no time in also pinching my nose. The stench was awful. The rest

nose. The stench was awful. The rest of the digging party dropped their picks and shovels and beat it for the weather side of that solitary pick. The officer came over and inquired why the work had suddenly ceased, holding the new way we simply rejuted in the our noses, we simply pointed in the direction of the smell. He went over direction of the smell. to the pick, immediately clapped his hand over his nose, made an "about turn" and came back. Just then our captain came along and investigated, but after about a minute said we had better carry on with the digging, that he did not see why we should have stopped as the odor was very faint, but if necessary he would allow us our gas helmets while digging. He would stay and see the thing through, but he had to report back to brigade head-quarters immediately. We wished that we were captains and also had a date at brigade headquarters. With our gas helmets on we again attacked that hole and uncovered the decomposed body of a German; the pick was sticking in his chest. One of the men fainted. I

his chest. One of the men fainted, it was that one. Upon this our lieutenant halted proceedings and sent word back to headquarters and word came back that after we filled in the hole we could knock off for the night. This was welcome tidings to us, because—Next day the general changed the dot on his man and another emplacedot on his map and another emplacement was completed the followin night.

The odor from the dug-up, decom posed human body has an effect which is hard to describe. It first pro-duces a nauseating feeling, which, especially after eating, causes vomiting. This relieves you temporarily but soon a weakening sensation fol lows, which leaves you limp as a dish rag. Your spirits are at their lowes ebb and you feel a sort of hopeless ness and a mad desire to escape it all to get to the open fields and the per fume of the flowers in Blighty. Ther is a sharp, prickling sensation in th nostrils, which reminds one of breath nostrils, which reminds one of breathing coal gas through a radiator in the
floor, and you want to sneeze, but
cannot. This was the effect on me,
surmounted by a vague horror of the
awfulness of the thing and an everrecurring reflection that, perhaps I,
sooner or later, would be in such a
state and be brought to light by the
blow of a pick in the hands of some
Tommy on a digging party.
Several times I have experienced
this odor, but never could get used to
it: the enervating sensation was al-

it: the enervating sensation was al-ways present. It made me hate war and wonder why such things were countenanced by civilization, and all the spice and glory of the conflict the spice and glory of the conflict would disappear, leaving the grim reality. But after leaving the spot and filling your lungs with deep breaths of pure, fresh air, you forget and once

again want to be "up and at them." (To be Continued).

Long Service in the Senate Entitles Him to More.

CHANGED CONDITION CHANGED MIND

Senior Senator Does the Expected—
Claims that Because of the War and His Knowledge and Experience He is in Better Position to Serve Than a New Man Would Be.

In the mere bandying of words with any man or men upon the stump in South Carolina.

I have enough faith in the good sense and patriotism of South Carolinians to believe the uppermost thought in their minds today is the defeat of Germany. They know the only way to do that is to stand by the present the provided of the stand by the present the stand by t

"I hereby announce my candidacy

"I hereby announce my candidacy for the United States senate to succeed myself.

"Just before the primary in 1914 I announced that I would not again be a candidate, stating, 'I shall not try to succeed myself.' At that time, while there was war in Europe, the United States had not entered the conflict and no one—certainly not President Wilson—expected us to enter it. Most assuredly, the nation did not wish to mix in this great world conflict. For a while Germany pretended to respect our neutrality. She made fair promises about not sinking our ships, but all the while she was bending all of her energies to build our snips, out an the wine saw was bending all of her energies to build a fleet of submarines. When she was ready she mapped off great areas of the ocean which from the beginning of the world had been free to all so accustomed to seeing billions of dollars in print that the significance of the amount is passed over without thought.

From an official statement published in one of the London tentors.

death of hundreds of innocent men, women and children—citizens of the United States. In self respect, we were forced to enter the war; and we are in that war to the finish unless we are to belie all our traditions and lose all of the rights, liberties and in-herited myttleges beauteathed to us by herited privileges bequeathed to us b our forefathers.

"Everything has been changed by "Everything has been changed by our entry into the war. The life of the individual is no longer his own. It belongs to the nation; and every man ought to be guided by that consideration alone—a sense of duty to his country." How can I best serve my country?" is the only question particle as asking themselves.

triots are asking themselves.
"Considering my own case, the con-clusion I have reached is that I can best serve my country by continu-ing in the senate. Having determined that it is my duty, I will not be de-terred from asking for re-election be-cause of a statement I made in 1914 inder entirely different circumstances "In reaching this conclusion I have naturally been influenced in great measures, by the hundreds of letters from patriotic citizens in every section of the state, who have urged upon me the view that having given to me every office to which I have aspired, it would be base ingratitude on my part if I should retire in this crisis when they believe it to be my duty to ask for re-election.

Years of Service.

"I know that 23 years of service here the best of which I was capable —have given me a position which no new man, however brilliant he may new man, however brilliant he may be, could hope to attain. Since the is an export crop. These merchant Democrats took charge of the governships become warships in time of ment, I have been chairman of the committee on naval affairs. My best efforts have been given to the creation of a great navy; and for the kaiser is one of the ablest living men.

cess it has met in curoing the urboat menace, I can justly claim much cred-it. I know that my intimate knowl-edge of naval affairs resulting from my long service, enables me now to be of real service to my government. If I retire the chairmanship of the committee on naval affairs is lost to the state.

"Every day scores of letters come a me from soldiers and sailors from their relatives asking me for their relatives asking me for the subsidies are on the condition the subsidies are on the condition service and for advice. I know that my intimate acquaintance with de-partmental officials makes it possible for me to be of service to them. My dealings with government officials have given me their respect and friendship. My principle has always been to selv for South Caralina only been to ask for South Carolina only what she was entitled to. Having asked for something I have always fought until I got it if it were pos-

sible to get it at all.
"In view of my conviction that I am now better able than ever before to serve the nation and my state, if retire because of the statement ande in 1914, it would be an act of owardice, a disregard of the best in erests of South Carolina, and an in-ustice to our boys who have offere heir lives in defense of their coun ry. I have everything to lose an nothing to gain by offering for re-election. I would be safely out of the roubled waters of politics in whice I have everything to lose and have been swimming since 1885, at I would feel somewhat like a

leserter in the face of the enemy. Two Rocks for One. "When I first came to Washington sectionalism was violence and I was forced to listen to false and insulting accusations against the south and its people. The Democrats had decided was wisest to say nothing. I thank God I never followed this course, but from the beginning protested vigor-ously with my brother Democrats against such craveness. When any one against such craveness. When any one threw a rock at the south, I was always ready to throw two back. Indeed I have been told by competent judges, and I believe it to be true, that my speeches in the senate and my lectures throughout the north have done more to enlighten the northern people on the race question than all other instruments combined. have labored consistently for greater development and use of the Charleston navy yard and am indi-vidually responsible for its establish-men. The clothing factory at that yard is a concrete example of one o ts benefits. "It was largely due to my efforts that congress enacted the railroad rates bill which gave to the country fair railway rates and to the farmers

relief from the burdens the were then bearing.
"The exposure of frauds and robber of the government perpetuated by the ermor plate manufacturers was among ny first important acts as senator. "Time after time I offered amend-ments to the naval appropriation bills authorizing the government to build its own armor plate factor. Each of

hese was defeated, but I have lived ong enough to see the enactment my original proposition authorizing the rection of a plant by the government, and that plant is now actually under construction at Charleston, W. Va. construction at Charleston, W. Va.

'I have lived to see most of the
financial legislation which I always
advocated enacted into law. The national reserve bank act and the farmers' ioan act, enabling the farmers to
get money at low rates of interest, are
among the things I helped to secure.
Both of these were long cherished
dreams of the farmers' alliance and
their germs may be found in the 'Ocala
demands.'

"One of the things of which I am most proud was that I compelled recognition of South Carolina's claim against the Federal government for money loaned by the state in the war of 1812. By this, \$386,000, the state's bonds, held by the Federal government as a debt agianst the state, were canelled and \$89,137.36 was paid into the Want to Win War.

"I do not believe the people of the state are in the humor for unneces-sary political agitation this year. They want to win the war and they know the only way to win it is to hold up

ountry and utterly useless to his South Carolina constituents. "Although my health is better now "Although my health is better now than it has been for many years, it is not my purpose to make any campaign speeches. In my opinion, it is more important for me to remain in Washington attending to my duties in the senate and in the naval affairs committee than it is for me to engage in the mere bandying of words with

Following is Senator Tillman's address to the voters of the state nouncing his candidacy:

and the state of t

Lever in Doubt.

Congressman A. F. Lever issued the ollowing statement:

his summer.
"The effect of the outcome of that ontest is so far reaching in its national and international aspect that no patriotic citizen can afford to shirk his duty when it is made plain to him. Nor on the other hand should the al-Nor on the other hand should the already delicate situation be complicated by precipitous and poorly considered action. It is of vital importance that mistakes be avoided.

"Strong representations have been made and are still being made to me."

"It is of vital importance that mistakes be avoided.

"Strong representations have been made and are still being made to me."

"It is a graphophone in the "Y" and a number of records of rasting."

nade and are still being made to me. But I shall withhold any definite announcement until I may have further opportunity to ascertain exactly what my duty is in the circumstances and what course of mine will serve best the state and the nation.
"Upon these considerations alone will my final conclusion rest."

FELL ON STONEY GROUND

Speech that Cost John L. McLaurin Seat in United States Senate.

One of the most striking thoughts n the last letter, of Senator Banks is in reference to McLaurin's stand on ship subsidies. In November, 1902, Senator McLaurin delivered an address to the Southern Cotton Spinners' ssociation in Atlanta, Ga., and in it. not only called attention to our lack of ships, but to what Germany was doing in this respect.

"Great Britain is spending two nillion a year in mail subsidies in exess of her receipts. France, Japan end Germany are spending millions ach year and together they have driven the American merchant flag s blind to the importance of ships Remember that being under a foreign tlag in case of war, these ships built with American money will be used gainst us.

"This will strike the south a terrible blow when war does come, because our only money crop is cotton, and it tion of a great navy; and for the kaiser is one of the ablest living men.
navy's readiness to effectively cooperate with the allies and the sucmotion of a great navy; and for the kaiser is one of the ablest living men.
All of his powers are bent to the prooperate with the allies and the sucextension of German commerce, the employment of German labor and markets for German products 'Made

> in Germany' is becoming a trade slogan the world over. "He is doing it by government subsidies to ships and railroads, in Asia and South America and Africa. He that the ships are built by German labor in German yards. Both exports and imports passing over German railways, leave a part of the freight remitted to the ship delivering same to increase its earning. In addition to

hina or South America.
"I want to see the American built ship, with its American crew under Old Glory, put in a position where it can carry American goods and sell them in competition with any coun-

"Until very recently commerce was not deemed a proper subject for gov-ernmental consideration. There is no direct department of commerce in any government except that of Germany. The moving considerations prompting the settlement of the Chinese trouble were commercial. The time will come when the best minds of every country will be called upon to adjust the complicated questions of foreign trade an the consular officers at the leading ports of commerce will equal in im-portance the diplomatic ambassadors.' In connection with the extension of the south's foreign trade, Senator Mo Laurin advocated an American mer

hant marine. "Our weakness upon the sea is the one great danger that confronts the nation," said the senator. "If ships could be built in the United States as cheaply as they are under other flags t would be unnecessary for our govrnment to do more than to offset th subsidies, bounties, naval reserves retainers, and other methods by which oreign governments attract capits nto merchant ships built and manag ed by their own people.

May Become a National Peril. "We must not imagine that Ameri-can capital is dependent upon nation-al legislation in order to make ship owning pay. We have ample evidence f large American investments i foreign-built ships manned and ope-rated by foreigners in our foreign trade. However much our people may have invested in foreign ships they are unavailable under law when at war as naval auxiliaries
"Another thing we should remember: These very ships and the mer
employed on board them may be turned against the United States in the

war with the nation whose flag the The object of extending govern ment aid to the upbuilding merchant marine is to secure adequate protection for the nation upon the sea, and the mere fact that the investment has been made attractive to American capital is an incident of the transaction.

"We do not want to see the isthman capital become merely a foreign

event of our becoming involved

mian canal become merely a foreign highway of commerce," said the sena-tor. "We do not want our millions expended merely to become a bounty to foreign shipping. It should be ar American highway, and we should so develop our mercantile marine that with the opening of this great cana our own flag shall predominate at the masthead of a majority of the ships that the commendators.

that it accommodates.

"The south will be the immediate beneficiary of that waterway when it s constructed."

In conclusion, Senator McLaurin aid: "What we need in this country said:

said: "What we need in this country today is a non-sectional patriotism and statesmanship more devoted to the upbuilding of our country than the achievement of party success. Great national or business questions

THE "Y" AT SEVIER One Dugout in Which There Is No

TERMS-\$2.25 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

SINGLE COPY. FIVE CENTS

LOOKS AFTER THE COMFORT OF ALL Clean Entertainment, Good Atmos

phere and Although Held in High

Esteem Not as Popular as it Should

(Passed by the Censor.) respondence The Yorkville Enquirer

Camp Sevier, S. C., March 2.-Havng an hour or two of leisure at my disposal, I dropped into the "Y" of the 119th tonight. The "Y" is soldier short for the Y. M. C. A. halls, one of which "I have no positive announcement to make now with respect to my ultimate camp. The "Y's" are a great continention touching the senatorial race venience to the soldiers. There one may obtain envelopes and writing paper for the asking; a desk on which to write and pen and ink to write with. If you can't write, why one of the "Y" secretaries will write a letter

and want one.

There is a graphophone in the "Y" and a number of records of ragtime music as well as records that are sacred or more solenn. "Home Sweet Home" may be included among the records but I have never heard it ring out over at the "Y." It might make the fellows cry.

A piano is included in the turnishings of each "Y" and throughout this division there are scores of fellows

division there are scores of fellows who know how to tickle them. Con-sequently there is always much music. Once or twice a week moving pie tures are put on; men well known in religious circles in various cities and towns come out to the "Y's" to make addresses of a religious nature; young ladies from the city of Greenville come out occasionally and put on a musical entertainment.

musical entertainment.

Sunday school is held on Sunday morning at the "Y's" and also regular church services. Comparatively the attendance is about equal to that on evangelical churches everywhere. The "Y's" have no trouble in seating their ongregations. When I went over tonight there were

several hundred soldiers in the "Y." A moving picture was on—story of a fellow who went to the bad through liquor and cards and a few other things. He doubted the virtue of his wife, too, after he became a "booze commedian," and made an ass of him-self generally. Finally he was made friven the American merchant flag sen generally. Finally he was made from the high seas. There are millions of American money invested in ships that run under the German and ships that run under the German and they lived happily ever afterward. Nothing but good moral plays are put on in the "Y's".

on in the "Ys".

While the picture was on, the "Y" director—"Dad" they call him, and I have never learned his real name, led in singing and the soldier audience joined in pretty good. They sang "Tis the Old Time Religion:" "Amazing the Old Time Religion;" "A Grace;" "At the Cross" and other sacred songs and sang each one better as they got into the mood. Finally "Dad" proposed: "All right, some of you fellows suggest a song and we'll sing it."

Of course everybody was expecting song of similar kind to be propos-Finally a roughneck buck private in the hall piped out:

"Let's sing 'Everyhody's Doing It."
There was a silence. "Dad" did not raise the song and it was not sung.

I saw a fellow who had been sitting up about the middle of the hall get up and slink out in a minute or two.
I don't know whether he was the
man who proposed the last song or
not; but judging from the way he not; but judging from the way be held his head when he slid out 1

should say he was.
"Low brows will try to hang around decent folks and then show themselves up, won't they," remarked a young fellow who was standing next

I nodded. preferential rates to the German manufacturer from the railroad for goods exported into the competitive markets of the world.

"This is really a bounty which enables the German manufacturer to inderesli his English and the cost range of the world.

"This is really a bounty which enables the German manufacturer to inderesli his English and the cost runs up into the hundreds of millions. Outside the "Ys" in an army camp one rarely if ever hear's God's name mentioned unless it be in vain. With the Y's here there is not so with the Y's formatting the cost of the soldiers with whom I have discussed the subject, that they are worth all they cost and the cost runs up into the hundreds of millions. Outside the "Ys" in an army camp one rarely if ever hear's God's name mentioned unless it be in vain. With the Y's here there is not so with whom I have discussed the subject, that they are worth all they cost and the cost runs up into the hundreds of millions. Outside the "Ys" in an army camp one rarely in the cost runs up into the hundreds of millions. Outside the "Ys" in an army camp one rarely in the cost runs up into the hundreds of millions. Outside the "Ys" in an army camp one rarely in the "Ys" in an army camp one ligion in the army tonight, suggested that those who do not participate if the services at the Y's or who evince no interest whatever in things religious, will have a revival all their own in the front line trenches with ma-chine gun bullets and Springfield bul-lets and grenade shells and a thous-and other instruments of death for

music, I expect. Jas. D. Grist. WILSON'S PORTRAIT

Dissected" by Philadelphia Critics

Who Saw it for First Time. Here are some comments made by sitors to the Philadelphia Academy of the Fine Arts on the portrait President Wilson by Sargent. The were taken from the lips of observ is audibly expressed while gazing or the painting: That position makes him look as

he hadn't any brains," from a niddle-aged woman. "A natural pose."
"I don't think that's so good."

"Very clever.
"The brow is is too narrow and the outh too small "It's a splendid face."

"I can't say I think very much of that."
"That's fine; simply wonderful; you could almost make him talk to you—and life-sized, too."
"The mouth hasn't his firmness."
"The mouth hasn't his firmness."

"He's a younger man than Wilson."
"He's too heavy in the body."
"I thought he was older than that; I couldn't call that a good picture." "He is younger looking; I like his His hands are dreadful; that "Just looks as though he had only one knuckle, the left, as though his hand were swollen "I can't tell whether the eyes are

"He should have more lines on the dark side of his face."
"I like the upper part of the face."
"I have bands are not good." etter. The hands are not good."
"I don't like his eyes: now Rocke feller's eyes look at you." "Don't you think something is the matter with his eyes? I think the eyes

"He looks tired." "He's better looking than when he went into office. His face has filled out, but his coat should be buttoned all the way down."

all the way down."
"The lines of his face are softened."
"I didn't know he was so gray." "I don't think he looks so very rainy."
"He has a fuller face than that." "Now the hands—the evidence of good portrait painting is the character

of the hands. I want you to look at Rockefeller's."
"Rockefeller is much better in every "I like the figure better than the

face. One gets an impression of squareness from the contour of the jaw. I am very much disappointed."
"I don't like the right hand."
"Looks thin, doesn't he?"
"Those eyes don't look like the eyes of a statesman. There is no life in them. He looks as though he had a them. He looks as though he had a headache and couldn't see." "That's his face, though—very good,

the bomb was ready to send over to a dusty road, with an occasional shell Fritz with Tommy's compliments.

A piece of wood about four inches wide had been issued. This was to be bank of a creek. Nailed over the door its white light died out.

When the trench had reached a
depth of two feet we felt safer, because it would afford us cover in case
we were discovered and fired on.

The digging had been in progress resident Wilson's hands. Any man sent to the senate now from South Carolina who would not sustain the president whole-heartedly would be a traitor to the best interests of our bedwarfed into mere party questions."

Involving the glory of our public and the prosperity of our people should the prosperity of our people should the prosperity of our people should be's wonderful."—Philadelphia Ledtons." Queer-looking forms like mud turtles wide had been issued. This was to be bank of a creek. Nailed over the door were scrambling up its wall. One of these forms seemed to slip and then rolled to the bottom of the trench. I leaped across this intervening space. "striker." There was a tip like the wheezy old engine pumping water. The total of gold reserve in the 13 merican Federal reserve banks on arch 2, was \$1,777,329,000.